The Wolf

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Category: Lunar Chronicles
Genre: Romance, Tragedy
Language: English
Characters: Kai, Levana
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-07 06:51:30
Updated: 2016-04-07 06:51:30
Packaged: 2016-04-27 22:31:29
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 301
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A mutant wolf soldier under Queen Levana's ruthless rule, Rey will do anything to fight his primal instincts and hurt helpless citizens... or worse.

The Wolf

**I do claim to own any of the original Lunar Chronicles characters. **

I stiffened as Queen Levana passed by me, her sweeping gaze penetrating each of our tough shells'. I thought I saw her eyes linger on me, but it was an illusion, a trick of her glamour. I stood straighter and saluted with the rest of the soldiers. I saw her nod to Sybil Mira, and then Sybil nod to the rest of the thaumaturges. They let a quick burst of pain shoot through our limbs, a pain so intense that I wanted to curl up in a ball and cry. It felt like each bone in my body was being broken, a fraction of an inch at a time.

"Come. Hurry." Thaumaturge Plutox nodded to the other soldiers under his command. I marched with the rest of them back to our cage, and Plutox tossed a handful of meat into the cage, letting the soldiers, like the mutants they were, tear into the meat, fighting to get to it. I pressed myself against the back of the cage, snarling at anyone who came near me. I knew I was just as wolf as any of them, but I still tried to retain memories of my human life, desperately remembering Kay, my true love.

They had taken me from her, and now I was a mutant wolf soldier, forced to fight for Queen Levana in the war against Earth. It was miserable, and I yearned to be back home with Kay and my mother. I wanted revenge against Levana, but I knew she would kill my mother, just as she had killed my father, if I dared to stand out. I curled into a ball, letting me slip into the cruel hands of the nightmares that haunted me every night.

End
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